





## SLEEPING DEPARTMENT.

Teachers of deportment are common enough in the persons of dancing masters, but their instructions relate entirely, so far as I have known, to the waking moments of their pupils. But I have come across a trainer of sleepers. She is the principle of one of New York's many "finishing" schools, where girls are presumed to get the final touches of polish to fit them exquisitely for society. Having been informed that she included in her course of lectures one on the art of slumbering prettily, I begged her to tell me about it. "I see no objection to that," she responded, "and it is simple enough. We try here to so train our pupils that they will become thoroughly agreeable ladies. Did you ever consider that a third of your time is, or ought to be, spent in sleep? And, if you did, it is highly improbable that you have had a thought as to how you looked when sleeping. Well, it doesn't make so much difference in a man, perhaps, but a girl owes it to herself to be at all times as handsome as she can, irrespective of her natural expectation of becoming a wife. Therefore I have introduced the study of slumberous comeliness. The main fault to be corrected is that of sleeping with the mouth open. Very many girls do it. It is a habit carelessly acquired, but often hard to eradicate. Dreadfully unbecoming snoring is a consequence. I teach my girls to close their lips snugly before dropping asleep, and to avoid throwing their heads too far back on the pillow, so that their mouths won't fall open as soon as the muscles are relaxed. I conjure them, too, to prepare a toilet as careful, though less elaborate, than that for the day. Their night clothes should be neat, well-fitting and adapted to their individuality. They should regard a night cap with horror. Their hair should not be unbecomingly done up in a tight knot, but adjusted with a view to both comfort and presentability. Their poses on the couch should no more be awkward than those of their waking hours, and I instruct them to so habituate themselves to gracefulness in bed that it will become instinctive. That's about all there is of the system."

## BOARD OF AGRICULTURE.

## The Grant to Agricultural Societies Divided.

At a meeting of the Council of the Board of Agriculture, yesterday, the secretary-treasurer presented a long report. The secretary was instructed to notify the Winnipeg city council that the Dominion Minister of Agriculture had promised aid to a Provincial exhibition in 1886, so as to give it a Dominion character; that the board does not consider it advisable to accept this offer unless arrangements can be made for holding a provincial exhibition in the city in 1885, when the grounds and part of the buildings required for the Dominion exhibition could be got ready; and that the city council be asked if it will be willing to contribute the sum of \$15,000, to be paid to the board at such dates as may be required during 1885, towards the cost of the buildings for exhibition purposes, the granting of such amount to the board to be consequent on a guarantee being given the city that a provincial exhibition will be held in the city for not less than five consecutive years, beginning with 1885.

On motion of Messrs. Stirton and Ross it was resolved that the provincial grant be apportioned on the basis of the returns sent in by E. D. A. societies as shown on the statement submitted with the secretary-treasurer's report.

The council proceeded to formally approve of the distribution of the provincial grant which was made on motion of Messrs. Stirton and Dick, as follows: Brandon No. 1, \$1,633.32; Brandon No. 2, \$421.37; Bird's No. 1, \$282.30; Bird's No. 2, \$250. Dauphin, \$193.31; Dufferin North, \$273.50; Emerson, \$215.55; Minnedosa No. 1, \$222; Minnedosa No. 2, \$320.70; Mountain No. 1, \$345.97; Mountain No. 2, \$205.50; Morris No. 1, \$215; Morris No. 2, \$463.47; Norfolk, \$163.74; Portage, Barnside, High Bluff and Poplar Point, \$89.53; Rockwood, \$450.12; Springfield, \$273.85; St. Andrews, \$222.54; St. Clements, \$181; Turtle Mountain, \$201; Westbourne, \$263.02; Woodlands, \$233.

The application of the Manitoba Pot Still Club having been considered it was found that the Council had no power to make any grant.

It was resolved to ask the amendment of the act to enable the Council to submit to examination any veterans in any surgeon applying for registra-

tion to enable him to practice in the province.

On motion of Mr. Stirton, seconded by Mr. Dick, it was resolved that this council desires to place on record its appreciation of the action of the Hon. Mr. LaRiviere in prevailing on the Dominion Department of Agriculture to establish a system of inspection and quarantine of cattle at the international boundary line; that in view of the frequent outbreaks of cattle disease in the United States, from which country the various infectious and contagious diseases of cattle never appear to be absent, it is deemed absolutely necessary that the system of inspection and quarantine now established should be permanently maintained in this Province, as in Ontario and Quebec, and that the President of the Board be requested to communicate with the Dominion Minister of Agriculture, urging that no relaxation of the present system be allowed.

The council adjourned after passing several accounts.

## PRESBYTERIAN MISSIONS.

## A Report on the Manitoba Vacancies—Appointments.

At the recent meeting of the Home Missions committee of the Presbyterian church in Toronto, a report from Rev. A. B. Baird, of Edmonton, N. W. T., giving an account of the progress of this field, and the labors of himself and Mr. J. L. Campbell during the summer, was read. The advance of this charge, where Mr. Baird is now settled as pastor, is exceedingly gratifying.

## MANITOBA MISSIONS.

Rev. James Robertson, of Winnipeg, Superintendent of Missions, submitted an interesting report of his recent visit to the Manitoba stations—I have visited forty-three missions and supplemented congregations, travelling between 2,200 and 2,300 miles by backboard, and about 6,500 miles by rail, not including travel involved in attending Church courts. Since the end of September the Rev. A. B. Baird was settled at Edmonton, Brandon Presbytery; Mr. Urquhart at Regina, and Mr. James Todd at Barnside, in the same presbytery. Eight new fields with 23 stations have been occupied this summer, bringing up the number of points at which services are held to 263. The work done this summer has been most satisfactory. Large districts, however, have been unoccupied by our Church. In the Qu'Appelle valley, and in the north, there are between 2,500 and 3,000 without any provision for their spiritual welfare. Over 270 Presbyterian homesteads are found in the southeastern part of Assiniboia and in the southwest part of Manitoba. In the South Moose mountain country, also a number of settlers are to be found, probably 200 householders. It is most desirable that the church should do something to overtake the spiritual wants of these people, but with the funds at the disposal of the Synod of Manitoba it is impossible to be done. The Brandon Presbytery anxious to appoint a missionary to the Cathcart Colonists, and the whole of his salary must be borne by the committee (unless he could combine with his duties that of a teacher), on account of the poverty of the settlers. Since the close of summer a large number of congregations or mission fields are without support of any kind. Sister congregations having 60 or 61 mission stations, with 338 families and 510 communicants, are in this position. Unless means are available many such vacancies must remain during the present winter."

## APPOINTMENTS.

The following appointments were made: Rev. A. K. Caswell to Sault Ste Marie, Rev. A. F. McKenzie to Bruce Mines for six months, Rev. D. Davidson to Gore Bay, Rev. I. Dwyne to Metis for six months, Rev. M. McKenzie to Manitoba, and Rev. T. Alexander to Hamilton Presbytery for six months.

## PROVINCIAL.

The St. John, N. B., Telegraph says: "While service was being held in the chapel of the Lanatic Asylum, on Sunday, a lunatic named Daniel O'Connell made his escape. O'Connell was admitted to the asylum on July 9th, from Restigouche county, having made his way to that place from Winnipeg. He has made several unsuccessful attempts to escape since he was first confined."

The first load of silver ore from the Twin city mine arrived at Port Arthur yesterday and will be consigned to the smelters before navigation closes. The late find at Silver Mountain is attracting considerable attention and it is expected that with the commencement of sleighing large quantities of ore will be drawn

in and stored ready for shipment at the opening of navigation.

More of Frank Rigney's fortunes were brought to light to-day in the shape of three notes for \$243.75, \$226.80 and \$217.30 respectively, a total of \$687.75 to which he signed the name of Pierre Parenteau of St. Jean Baptiste. Mr. Parenteau states that he had no dealings with Mr. Rigney for the past two years.

It is said that nearly all the cigar manufacturers west are out large amounts by Rigney's delinquency. Report says he sold \$17,000 of cigars within a month before his departure, and has stuck Davis & Son, of Montreal, for \$3,000; McKay & Co., of London for \$3,500, and other firms for large amounts.

A singular instance of dream-filament occurred in St. Andrew's parish recently. Mrs. Sarah Corrigan, said to be over 90 years of age, who has been blind—stone-blind—for the past seven years, suddenly recovered the use of her sight, in accordance with a dream.

Major Crozier, Comptroller White and Mr. Hugh J. Macdonald, guests of the Hon. L. Clark while here, left for Carlton House on Tuesday morning. The two former were here arranging for the proper accommodation of the police force at this place; the latter on a visit to his friends. They were entertained by Colonel and Mrs. Sprout on Monday evening last, and we had pleasure in listening to some very able speeches made by Mr. Macdonald, and pronounced him a good counterpart of his worthy sire the Right Hon. Sir John A. Macdonald.—Prince Albert Times.

A Port Arthur despatch of yesterday says: The steamer Arcadia picked up and brought here to-day by the crew of the schooner Lady Dafforn. Capt. Macpherson reports that his vessel board from Chicago to Port Island, light for a cargo of stores, ran ashore Sunday morning on Caribou Island. The vessel lies on the rocks in an exposed position, and will likely prove a total loss. The crew abandoned the vessel, reaching Michipicoten Island safely in the yawl boat, where the Arcadia picked them up. A terrible encounter with a bear is reported in this vicinity. Yesterday two Swedes while out patridge shooting came upon a huge black bear. One of the hunters fired at the beast, who immediately charged, demolished a whiskey flask which was flung at him by the now runaway Swede. A man named Stewart Tom heard the cries of the Swedes and rushed to the rescue with an axe which he happened to have with him. Bruin directed his attention to the newcomer, and knocked him down taking a piece out of his hip. Tom would have furnished food for the bear only that at this moment Dr. Baker came along with his pack of hounds on the way home from the township of Oliver. The bear made off and Tom was immediately driven to Fort William and his injuries attended to. A hunt for the bear was afterwards started, many residents joining, but as yet with no result.

## This People.

"Wells' Health Restorer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, sexual Debility, &c.

Perry Davis' Pain-Killer—Its effects are almost instantaneous, affording relief from the most intense pain. It soothes the irritated or inflamed part, and gives rest and quiet to the sufferer. It is eminently the people's friend, and every one should have it with them, or where they can put their hand on it in the dark if need be.

## "Bachop-pain."

Quick, complete cure. All Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, Scalding, Irritation, Stone, Gravel, Catarrh of the bladder. \$1. Druggists.

## A Successful Healer.

Mr. Bloomer, of Hamilton, Ont., suffered for many years with a painful running sore upon one of his legs, which baffled all attempts to heal until he used Burdock Blood Bitters, which speedily worked a perfect cure.

## No Matter.

No matter where pain, lameness or soreness exists, Haysard's Yellow Oil taken or applied will give immediate relief, and a positive cure quickly follows its use.

A few days ago I had a case of miscarriage, fetus delivered, secundines all retained; in thirty-six hours by the use of caustic soda, the after-birth came away and the woman had a splendid getting up. I have used it in two cases of painful menstruation and in both had the happy effect of alleviating all suffering.

## CHEEKY PAUPERISM.

What an Energetic Beggar Can Make on the Street.

Advantages and Drawbacks—An Amateur Tries His Hand at the Pauper Trade—Percentage of Impostors.

[New York World.]

Begging as a profession in a great city is almost a hard work as driving a street-car. A reporter for The World, who sacrificed an elegant, silken whisker, stained his face brown and donned his Sabbath suit that he might live two days among the beggars at once them and woo the coy nicker from the philanthropic pocket, can testify that asking alms is no easy work. The older beggars looked down upon the fledgeling and refused to associate with him until he had proved himself worthy to belong to their guild. An old padrone who rents a heap of straw on the top floor of the swarming tenement in Pell street, near Mott, finally took the newcomer under his protecting wing and instilled into his youthful mind some of the simpler secrets of the trade. Translated from the slangy pigeon-English, his instructions were somewhat like this:

"You must," he explained, "take advantage of our working hours, from 6 o'clock in the evening until midnight, for in that time our money must be made. The easiest places to work are the entrances to restaurants and eating-houses, and I will give you a stand where you can make at least \$1 a night. But never ask a man for money except when he is coming out. Then he feels good, has had a square meal, is just taking a puff at his pipe, and the chances are he will be good for a dime."

So with many admonitions to beware of the police, and to keep within the dark shadows, the amateur beggar was given as his beat the corner of Beekman and Park row, there to pounce upon a wary diner in Hitecock's restaurant. So from 7 o'clock until midnight ninety-three persons were stopped and the usual formula of haven't-tasted-food-for-a-month fired at them. The great majority hurried on, two men stopped and gave a dime, five gave nickels and nine donated pennies. At the end of five hours the learner had collected 63 cents, an old sponder button and enough curses to run the play of Richelieu a month. Then he moved up the Bowery asking pennies on the way and receiving only an invitation to take a drink with a party of revellers in a Great Jones street dive. So passed the first night and the next day, after the padrone had added a few choice Italian expletives to the stock of curses already on hand, a new beat was selected, which took in the west side ferries. But having twice been nearly clubbed by a policeman, and being able to show only 3 cents as the net result of four hours' work, the mendicant business was given up in disgust and a hasty return taken to more congenial methods of work.

During this time nearly a score of beggars were talked with on the east side, but all were fearful of saying too much, and even when overcome by the fumes of their stale beer dives they kept close guard upon their mouths. It was generally admitted that the old padrone, affectionately called Father Guilianni, was very wealthy, worth at least \$25,000, but just where he kept his money nobody could tell.

The great haunts of beggars are Baxter, Mulberry, Bayard, Hester, Center and Elm streets, but the professional alms taker is a nomadic individual and never remains long in one spot. He or she usually rents a squalid couch in a filthy room surrounded by equally filthy denizens, and when they grow tired of this move to cheaper places if such can be found. Lazarene seems to be at the bottom of all street beggars' character, and the professional will not work outside of Blackwell's Island and will not even beg after he has gotten enough to keep him from starvation. If a few pennies more than are required to keep him over night have been collected they go for stale beer at 2 cents a can. A few more are prudent and thrifty, who have entered upon this mode of earning a livelihood with their eyes open. These have money in the bank, but they are few and far between.

Statistics carefully collected and compiled by the Charity Organization society shows that out of every 100 persons who ask for money on the streets of New York ninety-six are impostors. So they claim that the philanthropist should allow himself to be solicited twenty-four times before putting his hand in his pocket. And then the chances are all against a giving. From an army of 784 street beggars, recently brought to the notice of this society only twenty-eight were found at all worthy of charity. Every month the agent of the society pounces upon from eighty to 100 men, women and children who refuse to earn a living when the opportunity is offered them, and after earning to keep off the streets three dollars are sent up in batches, for six months at a time. Several are known to be wealthy, but it requires long watching and great patience to find where their bank accounts are kept. This once done, the rich pauper finds little opportunity to ply his trade in New York again.

Among their friends and associates beggars are given to boasting of their easy mode of life, and to the poor laborer or miserable factory girl, shut up for twelve hours in a hot, buzzing factory, the picture of restful ease drawn by the beggar is delightful. It requires little inducement to take the first step towards city tramp life. Once having gotten something for nothing, the taste is sold to grown upon one, and a few weeks spent in begging on the streets makes the victim a true beggar. Of course there are a few who, suddenly thrown out of employment or just recovering from illness, beg for a few days and then, by real charity, but these cases are extremely exceptional.

The queer dodges to which the upper class of beggars resort are almost as numerous as the wiles of their brethren, the confidence operators. These wily beggars are nearly always Americans. The lower class count more Italians among their numbers than any other nationality. One of the commonest tricks is first fairly intelligent victim to select a man and approach him with the pardon, and you look like a college-bred man. I am myself. Have been on a poor old fellow, just sobering up. Have no pocket money, and I look like an intelligent gentleman, so I pocket my shame. Can you spare? and the flattered philanthropist's wallet soon heartily that he cannot spare half a dollar.

The lady who has just had her pocket

## PINKERTON'S TRAP.

The Accusing Blood That Led a Murderer to Commit Suicide.

Some of the Leading Characteristics of Allan Pinkerton, the Renowned Detective—His Secret of Success.

[Philadelphia Press.]

"I was just thinking," said Capt. R. Linden, superintendent of Pinkerton's detective agency, on his return from Chicago where he had been attending the funeral of Allan Pinkerton, "of the wonderful power and untiring perseverance of the man whose body has been laid to rest. Very few persons, unless they were intimately associated with him, would believe that any person could possess such a patient persistence, which surmounted obstacles that to ordinary men would appear like insurmountable mountains. Maj. Pinkerton was a man with a big heart. I don't think he knew how to do a mean thing. He was one of those honorable, fair-minded men, who, while giving everybody their due, exacted the same for himself. In matters of business he insisted on getting every penny that was owed to him, and once he made a promise it was lived up to if it cost him every penny he owned in the world. His likes and dislikes were intense. If he became your friend an amount of calmness on the part of your enemy could change his opinion; but if he disliked you neither arguments nor entreaties could shake him an iota.

"Maj. Pinkerton's perseverance and ingenuity were the secrets of his success in all his undertakings. If he could not accomplish his purpose by one plan he immediately resorted to another. His mind was wonderfully fertile in expedients, and was a rare thing for him to fail when he had once set his mind upon success. You can form some idea of his ready tact and capacity for planning in the case of the colored murderer Johnson, of South Carolina, who killed an enemy under the most brutal circumstances. Maj. Pinkerton was pretty positive as to the man's guilt, but it was impossible to obtain a complete chain of evidence. With the natural secretiveness of his race Johnson refused to fall into any of the man-traps laid for him and make a confession, which was Pinkerton's object.

"After weeks of patient but abortive work, a novel plan was hit upon. The murderer was surprised one morning when he went to take a plover into a field to find it spattered with blood. In the open field where he was to work the murderer found little pools of blood along the course he was to plow. When he went back to the stable he was startled by seeing the bloody imprint of a human hand on the stable-door. Every hour, or rake, or other farm implement that the man picked up had blood on it. When nightfall came the murderer was so paralyzed with fear that his teeth were chattering and he was afraid to go to bed. He believed that the spirit of his victim was haunting him. The detective and his assistant noted these symptoms, and were confident that the right plan had been struck at last. I had been after a fashion, and there was a horrible proof given the next day. Johnson was found in the barn with his throat cut from ear to ear. He had killed himself rather than endure the tortures of a guilty conscience. I need not explain that the blood marks which frightened the murderer's guilty soul were the work of the detectives, and not of spirits.

"It was in this kind of detective work that Maj. Pinkerton excelled. He could change his tactics so that the man or men he was seeking would be led into a trap when they really thought they were getting out of one. There are scores and scores of such instances, but they have all been published from time to time as they occurred, and I do not suppose would interest you. It was one of Maj. Pinkerton's rules to conceal nothing from the public of public interest, after the work was done; and it was another inflexible rule to tell the public nothing before the job was finished or while it was in progress. From this he never departed, and his sons, William and Robert, who are their father's successors, will adhere to it as rigidly as the founder of the agency did."

## Taxing Railroad Tickets in Mexico.

The new revenue law is particularly oppressive to the railroads, making the tax on the passenger traffic forty times what it has been. The tax was formerly 1 cent on tickets of the value of \$1 to \$20; it is now 2 cents for every \$1. So, for instance, the lowest priced ticket on the Mexican Central sold out of this city to Toluca for 18 cents—will have to pay a tax of one-tenth of its value, while on first-class tickets to Pasa del Norte a tax of \$1.30 will have to be paid. It is estimated by the Mexican National railroad that their taxes will amount to something like 5 per cent. of the passenger receipts. Such unequal taxation, bearing heavily on one interest, is manifestly unjust.

## The Dangerous Classes.

[North American Review.] The marks of a community work downward from the higher classes. Like priest, like people. Corrupt the plutocrat and you corrupt the empire. A licentious court will be imitated in every provincial neighborhood. If the educated and wealthy classes of America treat fraud as a virtue, we shall have dishonesty the characteristic of the whole nation. Trickery will be counted for wisdom, and lying for prudence. We shall reach the happy condition of Turkey and Persia, where every man has to guard against his neighbor as a thief, and find security for himself and his property only in cunning, falsehood and secrecy.

## Looks and Sounds.

[Cincinnati News-Journal.] Here is how it looked in the programme book:

From mighty kings he took the spoil, And with his acts made Judah smile. And this is about the way it sounded after Madame Nilsson had put her dramatic soul into it:

From mighty kings ze tooksoo how-soo took th spoilfool and ze thees ax mad Judah smileyehim yehim yehim.

## Against Cremation.

[Philadelphia Times.] It is the modern undertaker, stone-mason and cemetery speculator that have made cremation not only an extravagant expense, but a danger and a nuisance, and disposed us to listen to the cremationists when they offer relief.











AN HUMBLE CONFESSION.

Who is that little woman there,  
With laughing eyes and dark-brown hair,  
And physiognomy so fair?  
My wife.

Who is not as meek as she appears,  
And doesn't believe one-half she boars,  
And toward me entertains no fears?  
My consort.

Who wakes me up on every morning,  
About the time the day is dawning,  
My protestations calmly scorn?  
My spouse.

Who runs this home both night and day,  
And over all exerts her sway,  
Whose boss of this shanty, anyway?  
My better half.

VANDERBILT'S HOME LIFE.

Give Harper's Description of His  
Sitting-Room and Library.  
[New York World.]

More to my quiet taste is the private sitting room of Mr. William H. Vanderbilt, on the left of this parlor. Here all is cool green, blue and tint, and a quiet, reposeful feeling is engendered on entering. Here the great railroad magnate sits in his loved seclusion, and probably smokes his reflective afternoon cigar. A large table stands in the middle of the room, with paper-knife, vases, and two or three other little trifles on it, and there also lies a large pile of unopened letters. A plain ebony writing desk stands open in one corner of the room, with pen, ink, and papers about, just as if he had risen hastily and gone away with the intention of returning immediately to finish his work. One window gives a view of Fifth avenue, and makes abundant light. Easy arm-chairs stand about as if for every day use, and everything is delightfully comfortable and useful. In one corner of the room is a stand of books, and another holds a table covered with articles too numerous and also too artistic to mention separately. Just above hangs a pencil drawing, very long and narrow, by Alma Tadema, and below that a relief frame, containing small medallions painted on ivory, after the pictures painted by the artists themselves, of Titian, Raphael, da Vinci, and Giorgione. In another place are busts of Rubens, Van Dyck, Collins, Durer, and Carlo Dolci, also from originals.

There are also many other paintings in this room and the library, all worthy of notice by lovers of art, but of which I must leave the mention for the present. There are several large vases of rare and costly porcelain and bronze in this room, but I must not dwell on them.

The library is back of this room, and it is reached by a window which leads into the large vestibule, and what light reaches it from Mr. Vanderbilt's own room. The furniture is simple, but exceedingly comfortable, and in the window stands a large revolving globe. Above the chimney is a long mirror, and along in front of it is a place for a set of little Dresden figures, no more than four inches high, and they look oddly out of place in this room, I voted to the use of a new window to have his mind so occupied with weighty subjects. The little figures are a meaningless and silly thing, and I think it is a relief after the earnest work of Wall Street to see them and to think that those little effigies must have been made some time or other from people who were young, handsome, and happy, and who had no care for money.

A Story of Mr. Bergh.

Chicago Tribune.]  
Mark Twain tells the story of Mr. Bergh. A lady was talking with Mr. Bergh one day and chanced to speak of a friend of hers who had lately been traveling out west. In crossing the frontier it became necessary that the father, mother, and three children should cross a somewhat swollen river. Their only boat of burden was a raft. So the father placed two of the children on its bow and plunged in and led the boat in with him. It swung obediently behind him, and all reached the other shore in safety. At the moment the intelligent mother returned to where the mother and child were waiting across. The mother fearing to put too heavy a burden on the already tired animal led only the child upon its back, made him hop fast, and, with a prayer, led the animal to the water's edge. They plunged in, swam for a time, then were soon to struggle and go down. "Oh, thank, Mr. Bergh," said the excited and plying lady, "just think what must have been the feelings of that mother as she saw her darling child lost in the depths of that black water!" "Foolish old woman," sighed Mr. Bergh. "But did you ever think my dear lady, what must have been the feelings of the mother?"

"Tender Feet."

[London News.]  
Why do old ladies invariably, and old gentlemen frequently, suffer from what is usually designated as "tender feet"? Simply because throughout their lives, they have worn shoes modeled upon the ideal of the foot, and not in the least upon the portion of their frame meant to be protected by them. The sight of a couple of elderly persons of either sex running, for instance, to such an amiable is always a ludicrous one. They go bumping along, severely using their feet all, and letting the whole weight of the body rest upon the heels. They can't go quickly and I quite agree fully upon two wooden stamps. Why should our feet be thus abused to add further suffering to the already full complement of years? A portion of sensible persons is beginning to make the experiment now, of kinds of creating a supply of reasonably soft shoes, and of thus obtaining a reward for the pleasure in the daily recurring use of their feet.

The Cost of a Crazy Quilt.

[Exchange.]  
A woman who has woven a "crazy quilt" containing 1000 bits of ribbon, it must have taken at least three months' sewing to the point. That would make 17,000 minutes—about a year and a half—nearly three months' constant work. Foolish girls might be induced to make such quilts, because a piece of ribbon and a needle, and a few scraps of fabric and a compass, or have done better and more economical work among the flowers and stars that would have looked to the contrary.

A GOOD TEST.  
For over sixteen years G. M. Everest, has sold Haggard's Pectoral Balm, and its sales are steadily increasing. It cures coughs, colds, and all lung complaints; is pleasant to take and always reliable.

USEFUL TO KNOW.  
Everyone should know that Haggard's Yellow Oil will give prompt relief; applied externally will stop any pain; and taken internally cures colds, asthma, croup, sore throat and influenza complaints.

**Dr. FOWLER'S**  
EXTRACT-WILD  
**STRAWBERRY**  
CURES  
**CHOLERA**  
**CHOLERA INFANTUM**  
DIARRHEA,  
AND  
ALL SUMMER COMPLAINTS  
SOLD BY ALL DEALERS.

**Burdock**  
**BLOOD**  
**BINDER**  
ACTS UPON  
THE BOWEL, LIVER, KIDNEYS  
AND THE BLOOD.



Who is Perry Davis?

About a few years ago when Perry Davis, of Providence, R. I., in the United States, first introduced to the world his new universally known Pain Killer, he was a poor man with no influence, a cripple and an invalid. He studied the effects of certain drugs upon the human system, and experimented in their use until he had compounded a medicine capable of curing the most violent pains. When he first had the offered the preparation to his fellow sufferers, and soon it was in a country on earth was never before known. It is a household medicine.

Safe to use at all times. It is adapted for both internal and external application, and cures a great many complaints, such as:  
Sudden Colds, Chills, Congestions, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Headache, Stomachic, the Stomachic, Stomachic and Bowel Complaints, Sore Throat, &c.  
Applied externally, it has been found very beneficial.  
Sole and General Agents, The Haggard Co., 100 North La Salle Street, Chicago, Ill.

A New Broom Sweeps Clean

A new broom does its best to sweep. The old broom does its best to hold as practical workmen as the new broom. They keep in addition to a new broom, the best.

Imported Goods

Feet & Shoes

For Sale or to Rent.

ROYAL STAGE ROUTE,  
BRANDON, MINOTA AND ANTLENS.

For Sale or to Rent.

ROYAL STAGE ROUTE,  
BRANDON, MINOTA AND ANTLENS.

For Sale or to Rent.

ROYAL STAGE ROUTE,  
BRANDON, MINOTA AND ANTLENS.

For Sale or to Rent.

ROYAL STAGE ROUTE,  
BRANDON, MINOTA AND ANTLENS.

For Sale or to Rent.

ROYAL STAGE ROUTE,  
BRANDON, MINOTA AND ANTLENS.

**\$20,000 Worth of New Goods,**  
**AT BARGAINS.**

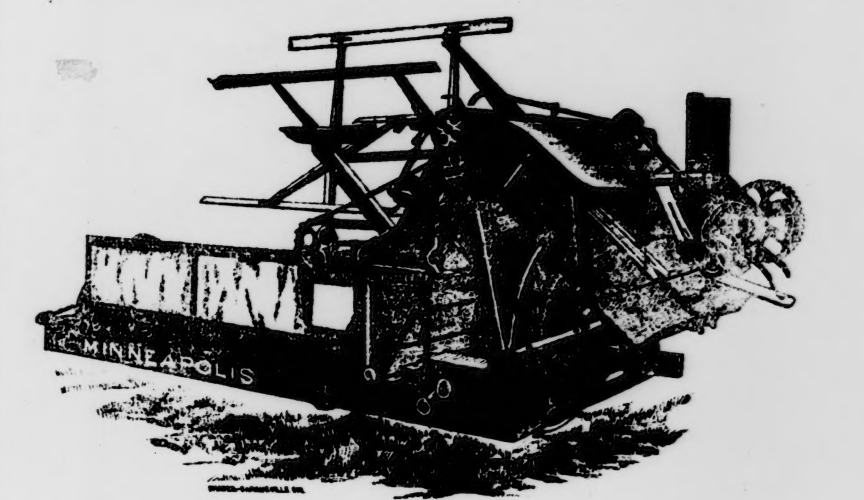
The following is a List of the different Lines of Goods to be had at Bargains out of the Finest Stock ever shown in Brandon:

Dress Goods and Velvets.  
Silks, Pushes and Trimmings.  
Hoods, Jerseys, Scarfs and Shawls.  
Clothing, Flannels, Yarns, Blankets and General Dry Goods.  
Astrakhan and Cloth Mantles.  
Umbrellas and Fur Capes.  
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Fur Caps in Coon, Astrakhan, Beaver, Russian and Persian Lamb, and S. S. Seal.

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100 Dozen Heavy Wool Shirts and Drawers, extra cheap.  
A Big Stock of Gloves and Mitts.  
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We will sell you 15 lbs. Bright Sugar for One Dollar.  
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Made on a PORTAGE LA PRAIRIE at all important points in Manitoba and the North West.  
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Just to Head, another lot of  
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